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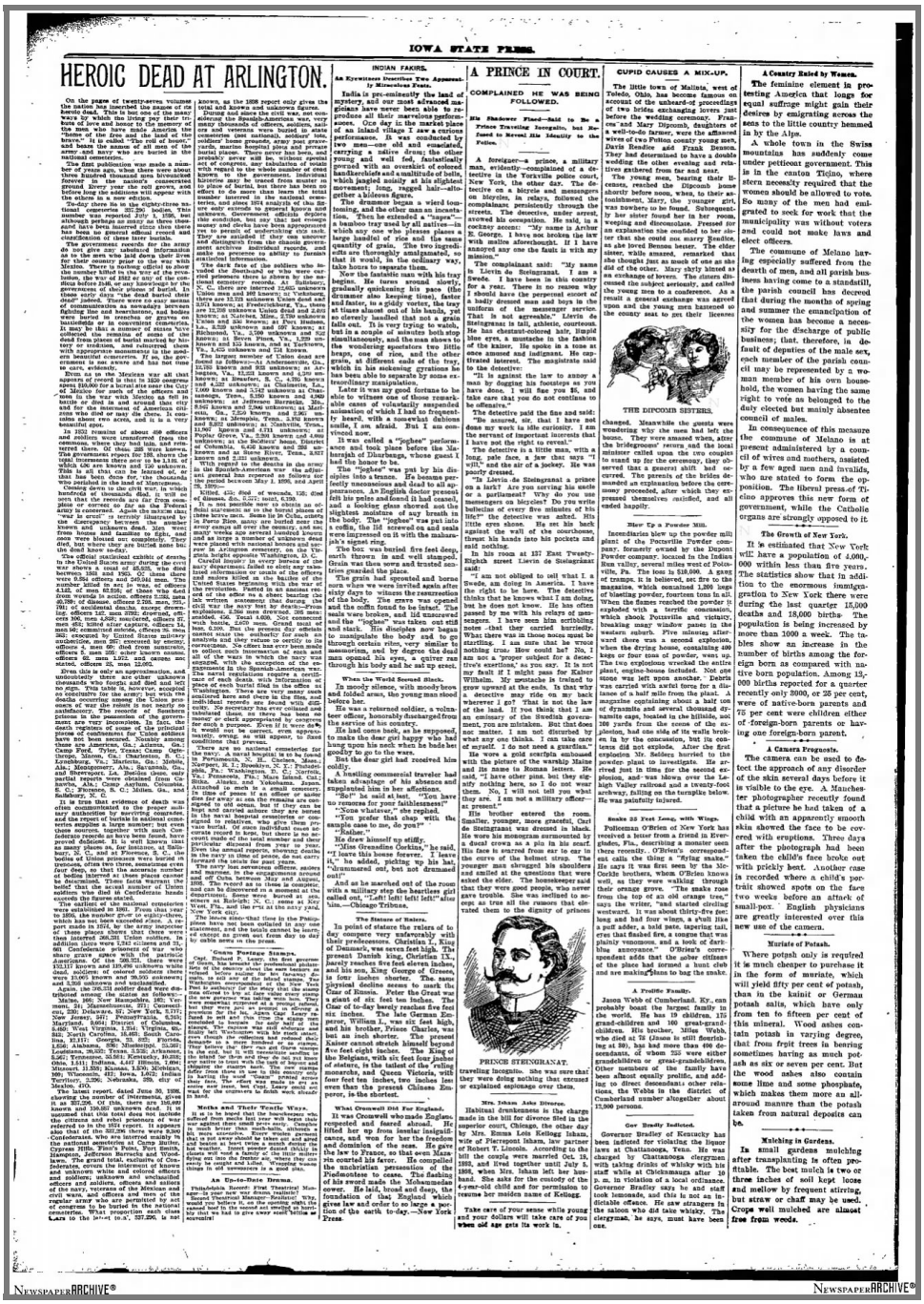

IOWA STATE PRESS.

HEROIC DEAD AT ARLINGTON.

On the pages of twenty-seven volumes the nation has inscribed the names of its heroic dead. This is but one of the many ways by which the living pay their tribute of love and honor to the memory of the men who have made America the "land of the free and the home of the brave." It is called "the roll of honor" and bears the names of all men of the army and navy who are buried in the national cemeteries.

The first publication was made a number of years ago, when there were about three hundred thousand names inscribed upon these records. Since that time mound upon mound has been heaped above the sleeping heroes and new additions will appear with the others in a new edition.

To-day there lie in the eighty-three national cemeteries 327,290 bodies. This number has been reported July 1, 1898, although the records are not up to date, and have been kept in this condition since there has been no general official record and classification of these later burials.

The government records for the army do not give any tabulated information for the dead who have been buried with their own regiments, principally in the Mexican war. There is no living official who knows the number killed in the war of the revolution, the war of 1812 or any of the conflicts before 1846, or any knowledge by the governments of their places of burial. In the Mexican war "the dead were buried where they fell." There were no such means of communication as nowadays prevents fighting line and hearthome, and bodies were buried in trenches or graves on battlefields or in convenient cemeteries. It may be that a number of states "have" their dead from these battles, but the dead from places of burial marked by history or tradition, and reinterred them with appropriate ceremonies in the modern beautiful cemeteries. If so, the government is not aware and has not tried to secure them.

Even as to the Mexican war all this appears of record is that in 1850 congress spent $40,000 for a burial site near the City of Mexico for each of the officers and men in the war with Mexico as fell in battle or died in and around the city and for each of the men of American citizens who died in the city of Mexico and unless since two acres, and it is a very beautiful spot.

In 1851 remains of about 400 officers and soldiers were transferred from the cemetery where they had lain, and reinterred there. Of these, 228 were known, and their names were placed on the national tablets there now to be 1,110, of which 486 are known and 150 unknown. This is all that can be learned of, as that has been done for, the thousands who sleep in the land of Montezuma.

Treasury losses in the civil war, in which hundreds of thousands died, have not been that the records are far from complete or correct so far as the Federal army is concerned. Again the mixture in "war is cruel" is terribly illustrated by the statistics. Of deaths, 67,058 were known and unknown dead, 30,000 were from house and gamiteo to fight, and soon were blessed not completely. They died, but where they are buried none but the dead know to-day.

The official statistical exhibit of deaths, by the civil war, during the year of the war shows a total of 67,058, who died between 1861 and 1865. Of these there were 6,364 officers and 249,541 men. The number killed in act in war, of officers 4,142, of men 61,019; of these who died from wounds in action, officers 2,761, men 44,558; died accidental deaths except drowning, officers 142, men 2,787; drowned, officers 106, men 4,826; murdered, officers 37, men 452; killed after capture, officers 14, men 96; commitment suicide, officers 35, men 360; escaped by United States military authorities, officers 1, men 1,000; died from wounds, officers 4, men 60; died from casualty, officers 5, men 595; other known causes, officers 62, men 1,972, and causes not stated, officers 25, men 12,063.

Even this is only an approximation, and undoubtedly there are other unknown dead, whose bodies were left on the field to rot. This table is, however, the most exact so conclusive for the army; but with the deaths occurring among the Union prisoners of war the result is not nearly so satisfactory. The records of Southern prisons in the possession of the government are not complete, but the official death registers of some of the principal places of confinement for Union soldiers have not been secured. Notably among these are American, Ga.; Andersonville, Ga.; Camp Ford, Tyler, Texas; Camp Oglethorpe, Macon, Ga.; Charleston, S. C.; Florence, S. C.; Milton, Ga., and Salisbury, N. C.; Montgomery, Ala.; Savannah, Ga., and Shreveport, La. Besides these, only partial reports were obtained from Cahawba, Ala.; Camp Asylum, Columbia, S. C.; Florence, S. C.; Milton, Ga., and Salisbury, N. C.

It is true that evidence of death was often communicated to the proper military authorities by surviving comrades, and the report of battle in national cemeteries supplies a large number; but even these sources, together with such Confederate records as have been found, have not supplied the list of the dead as well as many places of, for instance, at Andersonville, S. C., and at Florence, S. C., the bodies of Union prisoners were buried in trenches, often two three, sometimes even five deep, so that the accurate number of bodies interred in these places cannot be ascertained. There is also the general belief that the actual number of Union soldiers who died in Confederate hands exceeds the figures stated.

The outlines of the national cemeteries were established by act of congress, July 17, 1862, the number now to eighty-three, which has not been exceeded since. A report made in 1873, by the army inspector of these places shows that there were then interred 305,331 Union soldiers. In addition there were 1,242 officers and 21,-000 men buried in private lots, or in churchyards, agree with the patriotic Americans. Of 305,331, there were 172,117 known and 133,406 unknown while dead, soldiers; of colored soldiers there were 15,967 known and 20,501 unknown; and 2,363 unknown and unclassified.

The number of Union soldiers buried elsewhere among the states as follows:—Maine, 966; New Hampshire, 180; Vermont, 24; Massachusetts, 271; Connecticut, 230; Delaware, 57; New York, 2,177; New Jersey, 501; Pennsylvania, 6,591; Maryland, 3,004; District of Columbia, 5,437; Virginia, 1,000; West Virginia, 342; North Carolina, 15,461; South Carolina, 12,317; Georgia, 33, 402; Florida, 1,856; Alabama, 680; Mississippi, 25,387; Louisiana, 20,332; Texas, 2,332; Arkansas, 5,267; Tennessee, 20,153; Kentucky, 1,811; Ohio, 1,111; Indiana, 1,417; Illinois, 1,000; Michigan, 1,000; Wisconsin, 1,500; Minnesota, 427; Iowa, 1,062; Indian Territory, 3,226; Nebraska, 259; city of Mexico, 470.

The latest report, dated June 30, 1898, showing the number of interments, gives it as 332,998, of which 167,581 are known and 165,417 unknown dead. It is assumed that this total does not include the citizens and rebel prisoners of war referred to in the 1871 report. It appears also that of the 327,296 there were 9,300 Confederates, who are interred mainly in the national cemeteries at Camp Butler, Illinois; Camp Chase, Ohio; Fort Delaware, Hampton, Jefferson Barracks and Woodlawn. The grand total, exclusive of Confederates, covers the interment of known and unknown white and colored officers and soldiers; unknown and unclassified officers and soldiers, officers and soldiers of the regular army and of the Mexican and civil wars, and officers and men of the regular army who are permitted by act of congress to be buried in the national cemeteries. What proportion each class LAYS to the latest is not known, as the 1898 report only gives the total and known and unknown dead.

During and since the civil war, not considering the Spanish-American war, very many thousands of officers, soldiers, sailors and veterans were buried in state cemeteries, town cemeteries, soldiers' lots, soldiers' home graveyard, army post graveyards, marine hospital grounds, and private burial places. These have not been, and probably never will be, without special act of congress, any tabulation of value with regard to the whole number of dead and their graves. Many thousands of these bodies may be removed from quarter to place of burial, but there has been no effort to do more than learn the total number interred in the national cemeteries, and since 1874 analysis of the figures only extends to general known and unknown dead. Owing to the fact that this condition, but say that last evening money and clerks have been appropriated yet to permit of subscribing this task. They are satisfied if they can uncover and interpret from the already known most important individual records, and make no pretense to ability to furnish statistical information.

The dark fate of the soldiers who invaded the Shenandoah or who were carried prisoners there is shown by the national cemetery records at Baltimore, Md., where are interred 13,460, unknown and 1,526 known; at Fredericksburg, Va., there are 15,323 unknown Union dead and 2,451 known; at Fredericksburg, Va., there are 15,208 unknown Union dead and 2,100 known; at Natchez, Miss., 2,700 unknown and 115 known; at Nashville, Tenn., 6,526 unknown and 1,460 known; at Richmond, Va., 3,599 unknown and 532 known; at Seven Pines, Va., 1,200 unknown and 123 known, and at Yorktown, Va., 1,453 unknown and 724 known.

The largest number of Union dead are found at Andersonville, Ga., where there are 13,705 known and 921 unknown dead; at Bayside, Va., 13,021 known and 4,500 unknown; at Beaufort, S. C., 4,395 known and 4,422 unknown; at Chalmette, La., 1,000 known and 5,742 unknown; at Chattanooga, Tenn., 8,150 known and 4,949 unknown; at Cypress Hill, Brooklyn, N. Y., 8,042 known and 2,346 unknown; at Mobile, Ala., 2,259 known and 2,962 unknown; at Memphis, Tenn., 3,216 known and 5,257 unknown; at Nashville, Tenn., 10,907 known and 4,731 unknown; at Poplar Grove, Va., 2,301 known and 4,805 unknown; at Port Hudson, La., 4,000 known; at Columbia, 6,626 known and 208 unknown and at Stone River, Tenn., 3,817 known and 2,241 unknown.

With regard to the deaths in the army in the Spanish-American war the adjutant general has reported as follows for the period between May 1, 1898, and July 28, 1898:

Killed, 435; died of wounds, 126; died of disease, &c., 2,577; total, 3,138.

It is not possible now to obtain an official statement as to the burial places of these brave men. Some lie in Cuba, others in the sea, but the greater number in the army camps all over the country, and how many weeks ago several hundred known and as large a number of unknown dead were placed with national honors and sorrow in Arlington cemetery, on the Virginia bright opposite Washington, D. C.

Of the deaths in the army in the regular department, failed to date any table listed information or casuals of the officers and enlisted killed on the battlefield of United States beginning with the war of 1812 and ending with the Spanish war, and of the other war of 1898, and the last written, assuming that during the civil war the navy lost by the Federal explosions, 2,261 men drowned, 265 men; scalded, 456. Total 4,000. Not commissioned, 2,259 men. Grand total as stated, 67,058. Of course, the above statement rests upon the authority for such analysis and they refuse to certify to its correctness. No effort has ever been made to collect such information as each and all of the wars to which the navy was engaged, with the exception of the estimate made by the surgeon general of the navy. A naval hospital is to be established in Portsmouth, N. H., Chelsea, Mass., Newport, R. I.; Brooklyn, N. Y.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Washington, D. C.; Norfolk, Va.; Beaufort, S. C.; Mare Island, Cal.; Hong Kong, China; Honolulu, and Yokohama, Japan. Attached to each will be a cemetery. In case of death in any of these places the remains are consigned to old ocean, but if they are kept and carried ashore they are buried in the cemetery. The government has established no relation to these private burial. Of some hundreds of these no corrals record is kept, but there is no account made of the total number and their particular disposal from the war to date. Even the annual reports, showing deaths in the navy, do not include the dead transferred to the naval hospitals.

The navy has seventeen officers, seamen and marines buried in Key West, Florida, and off Cuba between May and August, 1898. The record as to these is complete, and can be discovered in a moment at the navy department. There are also two officers at Raleigh, N. C., three at Key West, Fla., and the rest at the navy yard, New York city.

The losses since that time in the Philippines have not been collated in any connection, and the totals cannot be learned, as the officials have no time for duty to add by cable news to the present.

Grain Postage Stamps.

Capt. Richard P. Leary, the first gunner of the Monitor, who was in command of one of the smaller vessels that were hastily refitted before sailing for the Pacific, is still one of the naval officers at Washington corresponding of the New York Herald. Capt. Leary, while in command, was offered by his officers a gift of money among the new gunners was taking with him. They had raised a purse of $100 in gold, which they sent over to the captain's stateroom for the gift. Again Capt. Leary refused the money, and then the officers got together and raised the amount by the half of the stamps. The captain was still unwilling to accept, but "Commander" was at last persuaded, even though the collection had reduced their pockets to the last cent. Capt. Leary says they believe that the stamps are worth more in the end, but it will nevertheless sacrifice in the interest of the men. The stamps are now in safe to-day with the paymaster of the ship, and will be kept there until they are exchanged for gold.

Moths and Their Woolly Ways.

It is to be hoped that the gentleman who suffered from moths last year will begin their preventive measures early this season. Moths is much better than moth-balls, and quite as efficacious. Every woolen garment that is not away should be taken out and aired and beaten an hour; twice a month during the summer is not too often for this work. The clothes will need a family of the little miscreants flying out into the fresher air, where they can safely be left to their fate. The following things in old newspapers is a good plan.

An Up-to-Date Drama.

Philadelphia Record: First Theatrical Manager—Is your new war drama realistic?

Second Theatrical Manager—Realistic? Why, I engaged a man to sit in the gallery and fire a cannon loud in the second act smelled so horribly that we had to give away seats within an hour.

INDIAN FAKIRS.

An Eyewitness Describes Two Apparent-ly Miraculous Feats.

India is pre-eminently the land of mystery, and our most advanced magicians have never been able to reproduce all their marvelous performances. One day in the market place of an inland village I saw a curious performance. It was conducted by two men—one old and emaciated, carrying a native drum; the other young and well fed, fantastically dressed with an overskirt of colored handkerchiefs and a multitude of bells, which jangled noisily at his slightest movement; long, ragged hair—altogether a hideous figure.

The drummer began a wierd tomtoming, and the other man an incantation. Then he extended a "napra"—a bamboo tray used by all natives—in which any one who pleases places a large handful of rice and the same quantity of grain. The two ingredients are thoroughly amalgamated, so that it would, in the ordinary way, take hours to separate them.

Then the fantastic man with his tray began. He bore around slowly, gradually quickening his pace (the drummer also keeping time), faster and faster, to a giddy vortex, the tray at times almost out of his hands, yet so cleverly handled that not a grain falls out. It is very trying to watch, but in a couple of minutes both stop simultaneously, and the man shows to the wondering spectators two little heaps, one of rice, and the other grain, at different ends of the tray, which in his reckoning gyrations he has been able to separate by some extraordinary manipulation.

Later it was my good fortune to be able to witness one of those remarkable cases of voluntarily suspended animation of which I had so frequently heard, with a somewhat dubious smile, I am afraid. But I am convinced now.

It was called a "jogkee" performance and took place before the Maharajah of Dhurbanga, whose guest I had the honor to be.

The "jogkee" was put by his disciples into a trance. He became perfectly unconscious and dead to all appearances. An English doctor present felt his pulse and found it had ceased, and a looking glass showed not the slightest moisture of any breath in the body. The "jogkee" was put into a coffin, the lid screwed on and seals were impressed on it with the maharajah's signet ring.

The box was buried five feet deep, earth thrown in and well stamped. Grain was then sown and trusted sentries guarded the place.

The grain had sprouted and horse corn when we were invited again after sixty days to witness the resurrection of the body. The grave was opened and the coffin found to be intact. The seals were broken, and lid unscrewed and the "jogkee" was taken out still and stark. His disciples now began to manipulate the body and to go through certain rites, very similar to mesmerism, and by degree the dead man opened his eyes, a quiver ran through his body and he sat up erect.

When the World Seemed Black.

In moody silence, with moody brow and folded arms, the young man stood before her.

He was a returned soldier, a volunteer officer, honorably discharged from the service of his country.

He had come back, as he supposed, to make the dear girl happy who had sung upon his neck when he bade her goodby to go to the wars.

But the dear girl had received him coldly.

A bustling commercial traveler had taken advantage of his absence and supplanted him in her affections.

"So!" he said at last. "You have no reasons for your unkindness?"

"None whatever," she replied.

"You prefer this dude with the sample case to me, do you?"

"Rather."

He drew himself up stiffly.

"Miss Grenadine, adieu," he said. "I leave this house forever. I leave it," he added, picking up his hat "drummered out, but not dishonored!"

And as he marched out of the room with a military step the heartless girl called out, "Left! left! left! left!" after him.—Chicago Tribune.

The Statues of Sisters.

In point of the number of sisters of to day conquere very unfavorably with their predecessors. Christian I., King of Denmark, was seven feet high. The present Danish king, Christian IX., is only about five feet eleven inches, and his son, King George of Greece, is five inches smaller. The same physical decline seems to mark the Czar of Russia. Peter the Great was a giant of six feet ten inches. The present Czar is only six feet four inches. The late German Emperor, William I., was also a fine tall figure, and his brother, Prince Charles, was but an inch shorter. The present Kaiser cannot stretch himself beyond five feet eight inches. The King of Saxony is six feet four inches, a giant of stature, is the tallest of the "ruling monarchs" of Europe. Even the Chinese Emperor, is the shortest.

PRINCE STENGRANAT.

What Cromwell Did For England.

It was Cromwell who made England respected and feared abroad. He lifted her up from insular insignificance and won for her the freedom and dominion of the seas. He gave the law to France, so that even Mazarin courted his favor. He compelled the unchristian persecution of the Piedmontese to cease. The flashing of his sword made the Vehmgerichte cower. He laid, broad and deep, the foundation of that England which gives law and order to so large a portion of the earth to-day.—New York Press.

Take care of your sense while young and your dollars will take care of you when old age gets its work in.

A PRINCE IN COURT.

COMPLAINED HE WAS BEING FOLLOWED.

His Shadower Fined—Said to Be a Prince Posing Incognito, but Refused to Reveal His Identity to the Police.

A foreigner—a prince, a military man, evidently—complained of a detective in the Yorkville police court, New York, the other day. The detective on a bicycle and messengers on bicycles, in relays, followed the complainant persistently through the streets. The detective, under arrest, avowed his occupation. He said, in a cockney accent: "My name is Archer E. George. I have not broken the law with malice aforethought. If I have annoyed any one the fault is with my mission."

The complainant said: "My name is Llevin de Steingranat. I am a Swede. I have been in this country for a year. There is no reason why I should have the perpetual escort of a badly dressed man and boys in the uniform of the messenger service. That is not agreeable." Llevin de Steingranat is tall, athletic, courteous. He has chestnut-colored hair, limpid blue eyes, a mustache in the fashion of the kaiser. He spoke in a tone at once amused and indignant. He captivated interest. The magistrate said to the detective:

"It is against the law to annoy a man by dogging his footsteps as you have done. I will fine you $5, and take care that you do not continue to be offensive."

The detective paid the fine and said: "I'm assured, sir, that I have not done my work in idle curiosity. I am the servant of important interests that have the right to watch."

The detective is a little man, with a long, pale face, a jaw that says "I will," and the air of a jockey. He was gaudy dressed.

"Is Llevin de Steingranat a prince in a lark? Are you serving his uncle or a parliament? Why do you use messengers on bicycles? Do you write duchesses at every five minutes of his life?" the detective was asked. His little eyes shone. He set his back against the wall of the courthouse, thrust his hands into his pockets and said nothing.

In his room at 137 East Twenty-Eighth street Llevin de Steingranat said:

"I am not obliged to tell what I a Swede, am doing in America. I have the right to be here. The detective thinks that he knows what I am doing, but he does not know. He has often passed by me with his relays of messengers. I have seen him scribbling notes—that they carried hurriedly. What there was in those notes must be startling. I am sure that he wrote nothing true. How could he? No, I am not a 'proper subject for a detective's exertions,' as you say. It is not my fault if I might pass for Kaiser Wilhelm. My mustache is trained to grow upward at the ends. Is that why a detective may ride on my back wherever I go? That is not the law of the land. If you think that I am an emissary of the Swedish government, you are mistaken. But that does not matter. I am not disturbed by what you think. I can take care of myself. I do not need a guardian."

He wore a gold scarfpin studded with the picture of the warship Maine and its name to Roman letters. He said, "I have other pins, but they signify nothing here, so I do not wear them. No, I will not tell you what they are. I am not a military officer—at present."

His brother entered the room. Smaller, younger, more graceful, Carl de Steingranat was dressed in black. He wore his monogram surmounted by a ducal crown in the pin in his scarf. His face is scarred from ear to ear in the curve of the bulldog. The younger man shrugged his shoulders and smiled at the questions that were asked the elder. The housekeeper said that they were good people, who never gave trouble. She was inclined to accept as true all the rumors that elevated them to the dignity of princes.

CUPID CAUSES A MIX-UP.

The little town of Malinta, west of Toledo, Ohio, has become famous on account of the unheard-of proceedings of two brides exchanging lovers just before the wedding ceremony. Frances and Mary Dipomb, daughters of a well-to-do farmer, were the affianced wives of two Pelton county young men, Davis Rendice and Frank Benson. They had determined to have a double wedding the affair evening and relatives gathered from far and near.

The young men, bearing their licenses, reached the Dipomb home shortly before noon, when, to their astonishment, Mary, the younger girl, was nowhere to be found. Subsequently her sister found her in her room, weeping and disconsolate. Pressed for an explanation she confided to her sister that she could not marry Rendice, as she loved Benson better. The elder sister, while amazed, remarked that she thought just as much of one as she did of the other. Mary shyly hinted at an exchange of lovers. The sisters discussed the subject seriously, and called the young men to a conference. As a result a general exchange was agreed upon and the young men hastened to the county seat to get their licenses

THE DIPOMB SISTERS.

changed. Meanwhile the guests were wondering why the men had left the house. They were amazed when, after the bridegrooms' return and the local minister called upon the two couples to stand up for the ceremony, they observed that a general shift had occurred. The parents of the brides demanded an explanation before the ceremony proceeded, after which they expressed themselves satisfied, and all ended happily.

Blew Up a Powder Mill.

Incendiaries blew up the powder mill plant of the Pottsville Powder company, formerly owned by the Dupont Powder company, located in the Indian Run valley, several miles west of Pottsville, Pa. The loss is $10,000. A gang of tramps, it is believed, set fire to the magazine, which contained 1,200 kegs of blasting powder, fourteen tons in all. When the flames reached the powder it exploded with a terrific concussion, which shook Pottsville and vicinity, breaking many window panes in the western suburb. Five minutes afterward there was a second explosion, when the drying house, containing 400 kegs or four tons of powder, went up. The two explosions wrecked the entire plant, engine house included. Not one stone was left upon another. Debris was carried with awful force for a distance of a half mile from the plant. A magazine containing about a half ton of dynamite and several thousand dynamite caps, located in the hillside, not 100 yards from the scene of the explosion, had one side of its walls broken in by the concussion, but its contents did not explode. After the first explosion Mr. Seldon hurried to the powder plant to investigate. He arrived just in time for the second explosion, and was blown over the Lehigh Valley railroad and a twenty-foot archway, falling on the turnpike below. He was painfully injured.

Snake 22 Feet Long, with Wings.

Policeman O'Brien of New York has received a letter from a friend in Everglades, Fla., describing a monster seen there recently. O'Brien's correspondent tells the thing a "flying snake." He says it was first seen by the Mikasuki brothers, whom O'Brien knows well, as they were walking through their orange grove. "The snake rose from the top of an old orange tree," says the writer, "and started circling skyward. It was about thirty-five feet long and had four wings, a skull like a pelt adder, a bold nose, imparting tell, eyes that flashed fire, a tongue that was plainly venomous, and a look of dark malignance." O'Brien's correspondent adds that the adder citizens the place and formed a hunt club and are making plans to bag the snake.

A Prolific Family.

Jason Webb of Cumberland, Ky., can probably boast the largest family in the world. He has 19 children, 175 grand-children and 160 great-grandchildren. His brother, Milas Webb, who died at 73 (Jason is still flourishing at 90), has had more than 400 descendants, of whom 235 were either grandchildren or great-grandchildren. Other members of the family have been almost equally prolific, and add to direct descendants other relations, the Webbs in the district of Cumberland number altogether about 12,000 persons.

Gov Bradley Indicted.

Governor Bradley of Kentucky has been indicted for violating the liquor laws at Chattanooga, Tenn. He was charged by Chattanooga clergyman with taking drinks of whisky with his staff while at Chickamauga after 10 p. m. in violation of a local ordinance. Governor Bradley says he and staff took lemonade, and this is not an indictable offence. He saw strangers in the saloon who did take whisky. The clergyman, he says, must have been one.

A Country Raised by Women.

The feminine element in protesting America that longs for equal suffrage might gain their desires by emigrating across the seas to the little country hemmed in by the Alps.

A whole town in the Swiss mountains has suddenly come under petticoat government. This is in the canton Ticino, where stern necessity required that the women should be allowed to vote. So many of the men had emigrated to seek for work that the municipality was without voters and could not make laws and elect officers.

The commune of Melano having especially suffered from the dearth of men, and all parish business having come to a standstill, the parish council has decreed that during the months of spring and summer the emancipation of the women has become a necessity for the discharge of public business; that, therefore, in default of deputies of the male sex, each member of the parish council may be represented by a woman member of his own household, the women having the same right to vote as belonged to the duly elected but mainly absentee council of males.

In consequence of this measure the commune of Melano is at present administered by a council of wives and mothers, assisted by a few aged men and invalids, who are stated to form the opposition. The liberal press of Ticino approves this new form of government, while the Catholic organs are strongly opposed to it.

The Growth of New York.

It is estimated that New York will have a population of 4,000,000 within less than five years. The statistics show that in addition to the enormous immigration to New York there were during the last quarter 15,000 deaths and 18,000 births. The population is being increased by more than 1000 a week. The tables show an increase in the number of births among the foreign born as compared with native born population. Among 15,000 births reported for a quarter recently only 3000, or 25 per cent, were of native-born parents and 75 per cent were children either of foreign-born parents or having one foreign-born parent.

A Camera Prognosis.

The camera can be used to detect the approach of any disorder of the skin several days before it is visible to the eye. A Manchester photographer recently found that a picture he had taken of a child with an apparently smooth skin showed the face to be covered with eruptions. Three days after the photograph had been taken the child's face broke out with prickly heat. Another case is recorded where a child's portrait showed spots on the face two weeks before an attack of small-pox. English physicians are greatly interested over this new use of the camera.

Muriate of Potash.

Where potash only is required it is much cheaper to purchase it in the form of muriate, which will yield fifty per cent of potash, than in the kainit or German potash salts, which have only from ten to fifteen per cent of this mineral. Wood ashes contain potash in varying degree, that from fruit trees is burning sometimes having as much potash as six or seven per cent. But the wood ashes also contain some lime and some phosphate, which makes them more an all-around manure than the potash taken from natural deposits can be.

Mulching in Gardens.

In small gardens mulching after transplanting is often profitable. The best mulch is two or three inches of soil kept loose and mellow by frequent stirring, but straw or chaff may be used. Crops well mulched are almost free from weeds.

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